

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 12. NO. 9.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1894.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

Dr. Dordiger will be here May 3rd. Eternal hustling is the price of success.

Thomas Keenan is at Appleton this week.

You can get vegetables of all kinds at Langdon's.

B. Hall, of Manitowoc, was in town Saturday.

P. W. Maxson, of Waupun, was a caller Saturday.

D. L. Jenkinson is out again after a week's illness.

M. H. Greenly is in Minneapolis on business this week.

H. H. Morse, of Prentice, was on our streets Saturday.

S. W. Hardy, Waukesha, did business on our city Saturday.

Miss Gary and Miss Lord returned from Minneapolis Sunday night.

Beers has a fine line of mackintoshes, which he is selling cheap for cash.

Mr. Chas. Morgan, of Oshkosh, called on the New North Monday.

W. H. Sanders, of Eagle River, made Rhinelander a visit last Saturday.

A twelve pound girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Felix Dolan last Sunday.

School commenced Monday for the summer term, with a large attendance.

Miss Bessie Greenly is visiting friends in Minneapolis, her former home.

Mr. C. Broughton entertained a friend from Cedar Rapids, Ia., over Sunday.

H. F. Dorr, of Antigo, was in our city a few days of last week, attending to some surveying.

Lady stenographer would like a position; salary no object. Address box 25, Rhinelander, Wis.

Mrs. A. W. Sheldon returned Monday from Madison and Milwaukee, where she has been for a week's visit.

There is some talk of cleaning up the opera house. If it is done the coming period of high water should be taken advantage of.

Miss Grace Chambers, who has been attending the conservatory of music at Minneapolis for several months, arrived home last Thursday.

Langdon gives more pounds of sugar for a dollar than any other merchant in Rhinelander. Give him a call and be convinced.

Peter Egloff has moved his family into the Geo. Beers' house, formerly occupied by Alex. McFall. C. F. Smith will occupy the Morley house.

A wagon trying to meet engagements in the deep April snow, looks as dismal and out of season as a masquerade suit after the ball.

G. W. Bishop has been on the sick list for the past week, suffering from an attack of bilious fever. He is on the gain, but is not able to be out.

The only way to buy a fur coat and buy it right is to look around before you purchase, and don't make the fatal mistake of not going to Beers.

An extension to the present sewer system has been ordered. Built by the property owners on Pelham street from Davenport to Frederick. F. E. Parker has secured the contract.

Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Newell were warmly welcomed home from their California trip Friday. Mr. Newell reports the business stagnation on the coast even worse than it is in the east.

Now doth the furtive and inquisitive serving maid interlard the morning harvest of hot cakes with the penitential cold deck of yesterday's deal, and as she shuffles out from the presence of the trustful family after the accomplishment of her nefarious purpose, she grins a Saturday night party grin, and there is repose in her soul, for she knows the gentle lady at the urn talks about her every blessed minute when opportunity offers, and she is only playing even.

The "Columbia" bicycle is acknowledged to be the best by all who know anything about wheels, and is sold for \$125.00. Why not get the best. The Western Wheel Works wheel are the best wheels made for second grade and equal to any wheel except the Columbia, and we sell it for less than is asked for the wheels made by cheap John houses that have no reputation. See Lewis Hdw. Co. and they will give you prices.

For fresh butter and eggs go to Langdon's.

Ed. Foran, of Hazelhurst, spent Sunday in our city.

Quite a number of our citizens are suffering from the grip.

Peter Jensen, of Waupaca, was in Rhinelander last Saturday.

Mrs. J. Hitz spent a portion of last week visiting friends in Antigo.

Lewis Hardware Co. has a new advertisement this week. Read it.

For your spring or summer suits of clothes go to Beers. All of the latest styles.

As a result of indiscretions in dress, colds, sore throat and grip are in evidence.

St. Augustine's Guild will meet next Wednesday afternoon, April 18, with Mrs. Fuller.

Miss Mary Herron returned home Thursday after a pleasant week's visit at Knox Mills.

The Rev. Mr. Birch will hold Episcopal services at the G. A. R. Hall next Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Ed. Burk, of Minneapolis, who visited friends here during the Catholic fair last week, returned to her home Saturday.

When in need of anything in the flour line call on Langdon. You will be surprised at what you can do for cash.

St. Augustine's Guild will give a Souvenir Soap Bubble social at the residence of Mrs. Kate McIndoe Tuesday evening, April 17. All are cordially invited.

Early Risers, Early Risers, Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, sick head ache, dyspepsia and nervousness. Sold by J. J. Beardon & Co.

M. J. O'Riely, who has been spending the winter in the south, returned to this city last week. The southern climate seems to have benefited him, as his health is much improved.

It not only relieves; it does more. It cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ages, all conditions, at all times. Sold by J. J. Beardon & Co.

Jerry Driscoll has disposed of his property here and left Monday with his family for Manawa, Waupaca county, where he has bought a farm and will make it their future home.

Mrs. Cash Smith spent a portion of last week in this city with her husband. It is learned that they will soon remove to this city from Antigo, and make this their permanent home.

Peter Hammer, the efficient dry goods clerk who has waited on customers at Spafford & Coles for the past two years, has accepted a position at Merrill, and left for that place on the noon train to-day.

T. N. Newell has the thanks of the editor for samples of California oranges left on our table. They were of the Washington Naval variety, and were fine ones and no mistake, one weighing one pound and six ounces.

The Catholic Fair was a great success. Over \$1500 were taken, nearly all of which will be clear gain. The money is to be used to pay up a indebtedness that has been some time standing, and the ladies are to be congratulated on the success of their efforts.

John R. Binder proposes to dispose of his entire stock of jewelry, watches, clocks and diamonds at any price which will enable him to get rid of the entire line at once.

There are bargains for all who are in need any such things and the first to come will be first served. I am going to sell regardless of the cost of the articles. J. R. Binder.

Under a firm and just administration of city affairs, the corked and stockinged Lumber Jack, with "Stark A Seamless" Saratoga on his shoulder, and a consuming desire in his heart to be classified as "tough," will seek the scurried jag with milder mien than has his won't been, heretofore, and if the divs where, in the past, he has suffered from hands engaged in more familiar office than serving the red liquor, etc., abstracting the hand-earned toll from his ill-guarded pocket, are closed or warned by potent voice to come off, to steal only in the regular way; then, when his swelled mug and reddened eye appear before the bar of justice, the trembling remorseful dab will have something in the way of speller to ginger up our officers.

A united community can accomplish much that is a profit to all.

Mrs. Fred Coon is spending this week among friends and relatives at Berlin.

Bert Jenkinson has been having a serious time with the rheumatism, but is somewhat better.

William Smith, a prosperous farmer of Omro, is spending a couple of weeks with his son George in this city.

P. J. O'Malley, of Minocqua, made the New North office a call Friday. P. J. was elected chairman of his town.

Mrs. John Wison and sister went below Wednesday in response to a telegram announcing the death of their father.

Mrs. Geo. Whitney arrived in Rhinelander last Friday, and will spend some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Dunn.

Huner & Fennell's City Market is supplied with a telephone and customers can take advantage of it ordering meats.

The reception which was to have been tendered Rev. and Mrs. Chandler, tomorrow (Friday) evening, has been indefinitely postponed.

Dr. Dordiger, the oculist, was here Saturday. He has a number of patients under treatment here. He will be here again May 3rd.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One Minute Cough Cure banishes them. Sold by J. J. Beardon & Co.

Mrs. Pat. Murphy and children left for their home, Stevens Point Wednesday after a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. P. Doyle.

Mrs. Chas. Chafee was summoned by telegram to the bedside of her father, who is dangerously ill at his home in Bayfield. She left Saturday night, accompanied by her daughter Mabel.

If you want to buy anything or sell anything; if you want a situation, or want help; if you have a house to rent, or want to rent one, a short notice in the New North will do the business for you.

If you are thinking of buying a spring or summer overcoat step into Beers' store and look over the excellent line of samples he has just received. Their patterns are the latest and will surely please you.

A fine programme was rendered to a most enthusiastic audience at the Congregational church on Friday evening by the Priscilla Club. They had a good house and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves.

The tramp nuisance appears to have abated to some degree. Close confinement, especially with bread and water as the only item on the bill of fare, does not suit the tramps' tastes at this season of the year.

G. S. Coon spent last week at Duluth, Minn., looking after the interest of the new town of Hannaford. The Hannaford Improvement Co., of which he is a member, have their general office at that place, and are doing a big business. They have already sold between \$12,000 and \$13,000 worth of lots.

The tendering of Mr. Buzzell's resignation as pastor of the First Baptist church of this city will be a matter of regret to many people who have formed ties of friendship both in and out of the church. The directors have taken no action as yet on the resignation, and we hope Mr. Buzzell will conclude to withdraw it and remain another year.

Barney Finnan, a saloon keeper of Eagle River, was robbed last Saturday morning of \$500. Mr. Finnan put the money in the drawer of his saloon before going to breakfast, and while gone, some thief unknown entered the back window, broke open the money drawer and took the cash and escaped through the back door. There is no clue to the robbery.

A talk with Joe Crowe on the Pacific Coast country and California brings out the well known fact to all who have visited that region that it's no place for a poor man to look for a position or employment. The climate is grand but that's all you can say for it. Joe says that in Seattle and Tacoma there are twenty men for every job and that the only way large numbers of them are kept from starvation is by the city putting hundreds at work on the streets. The climate of California is elegant but to enjoy it one must take money enough there to buy every thing else.

Additional local on eighth page.

Rev. J. H. Chandler's family will arrive today.

Mrs. T. Kearney, of Knox Mills, is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. P. Doyle.

Mrs. C. S. Hillbourn, of Muskegon, Mich., is in our city visiting her sister, Mrs. A. G. Hunter.

A man that is rightly kind never proclaims a good turn, but does another as soon as he can, just like a vine that bears again the next year.

Mrs. H. B. Heyder and son Claud has returned from Bryant, where Mr. Heyder has been this winter lumbering, of land that he purchased last fall. Mr. Heyder will be home in a day.

Joe Kolbickie accompanied E. S. Shepard on his last trip to the Rainy River country, and will locate on a homestead in that country. Robert Farror fills the place at the Sood depot made vacant by his leaving.

The dance at the Grand Opera House Tuesday evening, given by the Union Cornet Band, was well attended, and is pronounced a success both socially and financially.

The regular monthly supper given by the Congregational ladies will be held in the church parlors next Wednesday, April 18th. Supper will be ready to serve at 6 p. m. Following is the bill of fare:

Corned beef hash, Cold Veal, Cranberry Jelly, Pickles, Saratoga Chips, Egg Salad, White and brown bread, Coffee, Cakes, Ice Cream.

Somewhere about a month from now near a hundred of old, continental worthies, men and women, lads and lassies, dressed in the quaint, picturesque costumes of two hundred years ago, will appear on the boards of the opera house in Rhinelander, and will sing the old, old tunes which our grandfathers sang a many years ago. It requires something of an effort to imagine those solemn old folks singing anything, but when the reader hears the tunes which they are supposed to have "made merry" by singing, he will readily see that the folks and the tunes were just alike and were made for each other.

A modern boy left at home on circus day to sprout potatoes in a cold cellar, would consider most of this old time New England music too solemn for the occasion, but when well done the musical effects are good and it's more fun than a barrel of monkeys. The concert is under the management of The Ladies Guild, and they are going to make a great show in the way of historical characters, costuming, etc., as well as a splendid exhibition of chorus singing.

Mr. Bailey is musical director, and among other good things he plans having orchestral accompaniments. Such an effort as this of great value to the musical interests of the community, and as all the musical people of the city are cordially entering into the spirit of the endeavor, great things are hoped and expected.

When a traveling man comes along and solicits your trade, don't give it to him without a thought for the home merchant, but make up your mind at once that you can buy at home just as cheap and many times cheaper, than he will sell to you. If you would reflect that he is a citizen who is interested in all that benefits the place where you live, that he occupies a building, gives work to a number of persons, that he pays taxes, that he helps support your churches, schools and other institutions, you would not give orders to these traveling jay-hawks nor send to the city for what you need. There is no good reason for doing that kind of business. A good citizen can't afford to help cripple the local industries, as he surely does when he sends his money out of the place, for by so doing he puts it beyond helping to assist any local enterprise. No truly good citizen will do this. The home merchant and mechanic is established here and expects to remain with us permanently, and his success or failure depends upon the treatment he receives from the people. So we say again, if you need anything in the line of dry goods or groceries, buy of the home merchant; if you want anything in the line of hardware, patronize the home dealer; if you want the walls of your home decorated, the house painted or plumbing done, don't send to the city for men to come and do it, but employ Rhinelander men, who are here to stay, and who keep the money you pay them in the place.

Owing to numerous requests made upon Dr. Dordiger, oculist of Oshkosh, to open an office here for the treatment of eye diseases and fitting of glasses, he takes pleasure in announcing to the public that he has "made arrangements to visit Antigo and Rhinelander every two weeks for one day, commencing Wednesday May 2nd. He will be at the Virvan Hotel Antigo from 12 m. until Thursday noon. At the Fuller House, Rhinelander, from Thursday 2 p. m. until Friday noon May 4th. The Doctor will be prepared to fit glasses scientifically, to restore the sight, relieve pain of the eyes and cure headache permanently. He treats diseases of the eye and straightens crosseyes without an operation by the latest method. Those who perhaps for years have been troubled with poor or failing eye sight and those who are wearing glasses that are not fitted scientifically are especially requested to have their eyes tested. Examination will be free to those wishing to be treated or have glasses fitted and the charges will be reasonable to all, besides saving people of this part of the state the trouble and expense of going to other and more distant cities.

For Sale.

A nine room two story house and lot, 725 Pelham street. Call at the house or address box 161.

Married.

HILDETH-JOSSART—At the Methodist parsonage April 5th, Albert Hildeth to Louise Jossart both of Arbi Vitae Wis., Rev. D. C. Savage officiating.

Cheap Prices Next Week.

It is not often that our theatregoers have an opportunity of witnessing as fine a performance at popular prices, 10, 20 and 30 cents, as given by the Ike, Walford & Sheridan Co. Most of the large and successful companies that play the larger class of towns farther south, raise their prices when they come up this way, and the cheap price companies that usually appear here are of such an inferior class that they would not get into a first-class theatre in the larger towns. The above named company never plays at more than 10, 20 and 30 cents, and the excellent performances given by them secure a packed house each night. The daily papers of Rockford, Ill., Janesville, Fond Du Lac and Oshkosh speak in the highest terms of them. The Janesville Record of March 19th heads an article on their performance, "Nothing Cheap But The Price." Secure seats early or you may regret it as a large business is assured.

How to Have a Lawn.

Six or seven years ago the directors of the experiment station at Grayling, Mich., a branch of the agricultural college, began experimenting with spurry, a forage and manure plant, recognized for many years in Europe, and particularly in the Netherlands, as the most valuable of all grasses as a food for milk cows. (The butter produced being of exquisite flavor.) sheep, hogs and poultry. The primary object of the director was to test the value of spurry in rendering productive the sand barrens in that section of Michigan. He found that spurry seed would germinate and produce two or three crops each year on sand where clover and all other seeds failed. As the result of these experiments many hundred acres of drifting sand have been reclaimed, and rendered as productive as lands in the most favored section of the state. This grass is destined to be of immense value in rendering northern Wisconsin agriculturally self-supporting. By its aid we can raise our own beef, mutton, pork, poultry, eggs and butter, as well as vegetables, hay and grain.

In the production of a lawn a stable soil is of first importance. If the soil is subject to the action of the wind, so that the roots of the grass plants are exposed to the sun failure is sure to result. The owner of a sand lot is advised to sow spurry as early as possible. When the plant has attained a growth of ten or twelve inches, plow it under and sow lawn grass, using water freely nights and mornings, but never in mid-day when the sun is shining. Plow just deep enough to cover growth of spurry. If property owners would do this Rhinelander would soon be one of the most beautiful cities in the state. There are few places for which nature has done more, and those who expect to live and prosper here should make the most of natural advantages. Of the agricultural interest of this section and the relation which spurry bears toward them more will be said in another issue.

"Wholesale Grafting" is the heading in a long article in a Southern Wisconsin farm paper. We haven't read it but suppose it is something about the sheriff's office in Waukesha county.

While the Milwaukee election is a daisy, and one at which Republicans can point with pride, we want to say before the record is closed, that while the Democratic bosses down there have been set down on with an accompaniment of considerable noise, that up in this section there was a staid into the ditch of a boss who has been thoroughly well satisfied with himself and if it wasn't accompanied by any dress parade features, it was exceedingly thorough. Lloyd admits and even insists that he has been the czar of Minocqua and all that pertains thereto for the past year. The way that Pat John O'Malley beat the whole outfit was becoming of Pat and distressing to Lloyd. O'Malley does everything so neatly and gently you know. Why none could feel offended at the graciousness displayed by Pat while skinning them almost unanimously, even if the result is liable to be bad. But Lloyd actually seems to be becoming peevish. He is looking for law and longing for instructions to "watch 'em".

May not be much of a place, but when a burg of a couple hundred can cast four hundred votes and chase Lloyd off his runway, all in one day, it deserves more of a notice than it's getting.

Merrill is to be congratulated. It seems to have thoroughly strangled the lecherous ring which has dominated politics there lately and the size of the vote indicates more than a spasm. When citizens of a lively town with brilliant prospects, will, in order to control a few offices, play into the hands of the worst elements of the place and prostitute their city's welfare for their own political gain, it's time they received a good strong choking, and it appears on the face of the returns as if some of the aspiring Democrats down stream hadn't got their breath yet.

Can't the Chicago Timberman afford to be accurate once in a while in speaking of Rhinelander lumbermen? We've spoken to you two or three times about this matter boys, and we don't want it to occur again. The particular display of ignorance which called out the above was in saying that W. L. Brown was a member of the firm of Brown & Robbins, and that he held into the mayor's office on the Republican landslide, which struck everywhere this year. He walked into the mayor's office, if you please, over a rose-strewn path. His right foot covered the letters "imous," and his left the letters "uman." Now see if you can't write it up right.

If John C. Koch is nominated for governor, the prestige of his former triumph would strike terror to the heart of his opponent, unless the Democrats should name Pat O'Malley and then both candidates would be left terror-stricken.

Walter W. Follock, formerly one of the proprietors of the New North, is a candidate for city clerk of Milwaukee. His chances of getting the place seem to be slim as there is a large list of applicants, and as the place will pay ten thousand dollars this year, some pretty strong men are after it.

A meeting of the Republican editors of the state will be held at Madison this month to map out a plan of campaign work for the coming year. The idea is a good one and in a year like this the newspapers can do a wonderful amount of good. By the way did it ever occur to you that the leading and representative paper in almost any town you mention, is Republican. In Merrill, Wausau, Stevens Point, Oshkosh, Antigo, Marinette, Ashland, in all the cities of importance in this section, the paper which is the best representative of the city and so considered by the people is Republican, even though the cities may be democratic. That seems funny, but if you will look over a list of towns in your own mind you'll find that it's so. It must be that the party spirit of home first and the world afterwards becomes so thoroughly imbued into the editors' writings on everything that the paper becomes more of a champion of its home and people than does a paper which in political argument has to go across the oceans to find any exemplification of the beauties of its party theories, and which has always been growing at the condition of things here at home.

Doors, Windows, Sash, Nails, Belting, Packing, Etc.

Spring Season
Opening.

Spafford & Cole.

CLARK & LENNON,-- Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware!

J. Segerstrom,

Watches,
Jewelry,
Diamonds, Silverware,
Clocks, Etc.

Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

E. G. SQUIER

DEALER IN

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Etc.,

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausta's Block.

Rhineland, Wisconsin

Harness!

J. H. Schroeder,

BROWN STREET,

Rhineland, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

THE CITY MARKET,

Wholesale and Retail

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

Brown Street.

Rhineland, Wis.

HUNER & FENNING, Prop's.

A. C. DANIELSON & Co.,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

We are prepared to make First-class Fitting, Fashionable Suits. We carry the latest Style of Goods, and the lowest Prices in the Town. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s plant, Rhineland, Wis.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,

CRANE, FENELON & CO.,

Always Have on Hand a Full Line of--

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

ED. ROGERS,
Horseshoer!

Will attend to all work entrusted to me in a satisfactory manner.

I ALSO SHOE CATTLE.

Shop next to Giant Sleigh Works.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times. Call before purchasing.

RHINELAND, - WIS.



Washburn,
Crosby
& Co.'s
Gold Medal
Flour
FOR SALE BY
HARRIGAN
Bros. & Co.

FEED, HAY, OATS and MILL STUFF
At Retail or in Car Lots for Cash.

W.D. HARRIGAN

Brick, Lime, Hair, Sand,
Adamant, Fire Clay and Brick

Cements of all kinds, Hard and Soft Coal, Wood etc. Orders by mail promptly attended. Office in Harvign's Block.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y.
NORTH BOUND

No. 2-Daily 8:45 A.M.
No. 4-Abland Mail and Express 1:17 P.M.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 1-Daily 11:15 P.M.
No. 3-Abland Mail and Express 1:17 P.M.

H. C. BREGER, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Passenger, Daily 11:12 P.M.
Freight 6:30 P.M.

WEST BOUND.

Passenger, Daily 5:16 A.M.
Freight 3:22 A.M.

Connect at Tomahawk Junction for Tomahawk.

C. M. CHAMBERS, AGENT.

Dried fruits of all kinds at Langdon's.

To be a man's own fool is bad enough, but the vain man is everybody's Penn.

"It is far less dangerous to slip with the foot than with the tongue."

Prejudice is never easy unless it can pass itself off for reason.--Hazlitt.

Slander is the revenge of a coward, and dissimulation his defence.--Johnson.

No young man ever climbed the ladder of success with a bottle of whiskey in his pocket.

For a steady thing, the light of a tallow candle is better than that of a skyrocket.

Langdon keeps the largest and finest stock of canned goods in the city and at prices to suit the times.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well without a thought of fame.--Longfellow.

Charity is made the constant companion and perfection of all virtues; and well it is for that virtue where it most enters and longest stays.--Sprat.

Oranges as big as your fist and bananas as long as your arm at Langdon's, and cheaper than at any other place in town.

That is the happiest conversation where there is no competition, no vanity, but only a calm, quiet interchange of sentiment.

If you want nice fresh large eggs for the same price as small ones, just call on Langdon who will always give you the best.

The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity; as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame.--Colton.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

"The need of the times is a more manly devotion to truth regardless of cost. We must have and know the truth to be free from error, superstition, ignorance, prejudices and passion."

Clark & Lennon have the largest stock of bedding ever brought to the city. They have in width from 2 to 12 inches in leather, and 6, 8, 10 and 12 inch in 2 ply. Over \$2,000 worth of it is stacked up in their store.

"Altogether too much thought is given to the next world. One world at a time ought to be sufficient for us. If we do our duty manfully in this, much consideration of our relation to that next world may be safely postponed until we are in it."

No better aid to digestion. No better cure for dyspepsia. Nothing more reliable for biliousness and constipation than Dr. Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

"What is the sweetest sound? Is it the clank of glasses where banquet are? Is it the song of the sailor in the mainmast as he sings of homeward bound? Is it the laughter of your own baby boy as you throw him and catch him? No. The sweetest sound that was ever known is the tune of the broken shackles falling from the slave."

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cleanses, purifies and heals. It was made for that purpose. Use it for burns, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, sores of all descriptions and if you have piles use it for them. Sold by J. J. Reardon & Co.

BRAVE MEN PERISH.

Nine Firemen are Roasted in Milwaukee's Finest Playhouse.

The Davidson theater, the finest play house in the city, burned with its contents Monday morning, entailing a loss of \$500,000 and causing the death of nine firemen. During the early stage of the fire Fireman Hols put up a ladder from the roof of the adjoining Davidson hotel, which was two stories lower than the theater, to the roof of the latter. As he neared the top of the ladder it slipped and he fell with it and was dashed to death.

Later on twenty firemen were upon the roof of the building working under the direction of the chiefs, and it was thought that the blaze was under control when the roof seemed to bulge under their feet and in a moment every man was pitched into the auditorium of the theater, six stories below.

Deeds of heroism were numerous as usual under such conditions. Fireman Dunn, captain of one of the fire tugs, slid down a rope, made it fast to several of the men who were not imprisoned by the debris, and then climbed the rope hand over hand to the roof of the Davidson hotel, which escaped destruction. The fire took a new start among the debris and amid the groans of the imprisoned firemen, the work of rescue began and was kept up until the last body was taken from the ruins.

The guests of the Davidson hotel fled panic-stricken when the fire broke out, though they were in no real danger and all got out safely. The scenery and costumes of the Lilliputians, playing at the theater, were entirely destroyed, with a loss of \$50,000 to \$75,000.

The theater cost three years ago between \$20,000 and \$30,000. The walls still stand, and may possibly be utilized in rebuilding.

Dry Wood.

Shingle Wood, \$1.50 per load.

Slabs, \$1.50 per load.

Delivered to all parts of the city by A. Kinnabl. Leave orders at Davidson & Henrich's feed store, opposite Rapids House.

1 yr

Mill Men.

Clark & Lennon have the largest and best line of bedding to be found in the city.

Wanted--Planting mill work.

\$million ft. to dress in our new mill. Best of work guaranteed.

4w ARNER CONRO & SON.

Wanted--Saw Logs.

The Stevens Lumber Company want to buy two million feet of logs.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

PETER LIND, Plaintiff.

KATE LALISH, Defendant.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN TO THE SAID DEFENDANT:

ANT:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the Court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

MILLER & McCORRICK, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

P. O. address, Rhineland, Oneida Co., Wisconsin.

M. 22, 7v.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

IDA M. LA COURSE, Plaintiff.

FERMAN LA COURSE, Defendant.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN TO THE SAID DEFENDANT:

ANT:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the Court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

MILLER & McCORRICK, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

P. O. address, Rhineland, Oneida Co., Wis.

E. BOYER,

-- Dealer in --

Groceries,
Provisions
Flour, Feed,
Etc., Etc.

All my stock is new and fresh. My prices are low for cash, and it will pay anyone in the city to try our goods and prices

Delivery made to any part of city.
North Side, RHINELAND.

New Spring

JACKETS
AND CAPES

Are now ready for your inspection.

Our New Wash and Wool Goods

are going rapidly. Remember our purchases in these lines this spring all came from the New York Markets and we give you such a selection of beautiful goods as never was shown before in Rhineland, and the prices on these goods have never been met yet by any competition. Large Sales are what we are after, not the enormous profit you have had to pay heretofore. If you want Prints, Cottons, Gingham, Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Hosiery Underwear, Jackets, Capes, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing or anything in our line we are here to save you money on any purchase you may make.

In DRY GOODS

Remember we carry the Largest Lines in Northern Wisconsin and as we buy in Large Quantities we can give you the benefit of the Lowest Possible Prices.

Always the Cheapest. All Goods Guaranteed.

CHARLES E. CRUSOE & CO.

Rhineland, Wis.

ONEIDA
CLOTHING
HOUSE,

We Have the Largest and Best Stock of



Clothing,
Gents' Furnishings,
and Shoes.

EVER BROUGHT TO THE CITY.

LOUIS ZOLINSKY, Prop.

New

Meat Market!

Having purchased the business and fixtures of the firm of Hunt Bros. I am in the business of selling all kind

Meats and
Provisions,

Fish, Poultry, Etc.

I ask a share of the public patronage and guarantee my best efforts to give you good honest weight of the best meats I can buy at market figures. Should be pleased to see you at the shop. Corner Davenport and Stevens streets.

Very truly,
H. C. VESSEY.

CHICAGO and
NORTH-WESTERN

thorough Sleeping and
Parlor Car Line

FAST TRAINS

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For Tickets, Maps, Time Tables and full information apply to Ticket Agent C. & N. W. R. R., Rhineland, Wis., or address the Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent at Chicago.

Milwaukee City Office, 122 Wisconsin St. Chicago City Office, 206 Clark St. W. H. NEWBY, Third Vice President. J. M. WHITMAN, Gen'l Manager. W. A. TRERILL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent. CHICAGO. ILL.

READ

"Out of the Jaws of Death." Previous Chapters at this Office.



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"Oh, I don't mind a new kin—can't make bricks without straw, you know—and get the best workmen that are to be had. I haven't said a word on this matter to any one for fear the negotiations might fall through, but last night the affair was concluded satisfactorily, and we enter into possession at once. As soon as you are ready the workmen can set about casting the group, so that it will be dry and ready for burning by the time the kin is finished—of course, old man, supposing that you are willing to give us the job."

"A proper kin and good workmen—I ask for nothing more than that."

"You may depend on having them. Anything is to be had for money, and I shall be only too glad to put mine to such good use. You know how thoroughly I sympathize with your cause. That alone would command my fortune, but look what a start this job will give us—what an advertisement!"

Taras stretched out his hand and grasped his friend's in a stronger, more expressive than any verbal testimony of his faith in Gordon and recognition of the generous motive that underlay his scheme.

We saw a great deal of Gordon during the following week. On the Saturday there was a large consultation in the workshop with two of the cleverest men in the trade with respect to the casting of the group, which had now received the last touch, and it was agreed that on the Monday following the operation should be begun. Taras told me this when the workmen were gone, and I found him in the workshop. There he stood before his work with folded arms, and after regarding it in silence for a few minutes he said with impressive force:

"This is the first work I have ever done in my life, Aunty. I am proud of it."

"It was the pride of a conscious strength, not the vanity of a weak mind, that impelled him to say this, and it evoked a corresponding feeling of exultant admiration in my breast that banished all foolish thoughts and comparisons. I slipped my hand under his arm and pressed it. I was proud, too, not of the work, but of the man whose pains had produced it."

"It should be his first work," I said to myself as the awful reflection flashed upon me that it was likely to be his last and that it would cost him his life.

We went to New on Sunday afternoon and lingered under the beautiful trees in the garden until the keeper cried, "All out!" We were both more silent than usual, for we were both thinking about the group—his work—the beautiful group on which he had spent months of patient labor and strenuous thought—his shapely work upon the floor. The iron that supported the statue stood there, a grotesque skeleton of the living figure, but the modelled clay was heaped upon the floor in a shapely mass, the original design beaten out of recognition.

For the moment it was the sight, finding it false and his work spoiled, he himself had trampled upon it in a fit of frenzied exasperation.

"Was it too damp?" I asked, knowing the care he took to wrap up the wetted cloths that enveloped the group at night-time.

He shook his head.

"Then who has done this?" I asked.

"The czar," he replied. "His arm is long."

"But not so long as yours," said I, fired with a spirit of reverend wrath. "You will not give in because of this. You will fight him to the end. What you have done before you can do again. You can build up the statue once more and make them as beautiful as they were. It is only a matter of time."

"My brave Aunty!" said he, laying his hand affectionately on my shoulder, "you give me the courage I lack. Yes, that is the way to face a disaster like this. Take up the sword and fight on. That alone makes defeat honorable. What does it matter—the delay of a few months? We shouldn't be content to do nothing. They've left me the bones at any rate," he added, with a laugh and a nod at the rusted iron, "and we shall soon see the flesh grow again on them. Let us go down now. After breakfast we will begin again. It's good to have a brave friend at such a time as this. Come, Aunty."

But for all my bravery I could eat no breakfast, and when Taras spoke of our visit to New I burst into a flood of uncontrollable tears with a recollection of the confident hope and pride which had filled us with such long lines and content.

When Gordon and the workmen came, I led them up to the workshop without a word, but I determined to spare Taras the pain of telling the story again, and so when Karamazov came I took him into the passage, and taking him into the sitting room, myself related what had happened. He listened with astonishment, and seemed greatly shocked.

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed, "what a terrible blow for poor Taras! Gordon told me that they were to begin casting the group today. I came to congratulate my friend on having finished his work. Poor fellow! What is he going to do?"

"Make another group," I answered fiercely, "and if that's destroyed another after that, you don't think he's going to give up, do you?"

He paused in reflective silence for a minute, then went to the door and looked into the passage. He stood there for another minute, closed the door silently behind him, and returning to my side he said:

"No," he said quietly, "that won't, however, exactly what I meant. Can you tell me if he has taken any steps to discover the person who committed the outrage?"

"He hasn't taken any steps. He knows who did it. It was the czar. He says so. There's no getting at him."

"But we ought to get at the man employed by him, for what is to prevent them doing this again when the next model is finished if they are allowed to escape now?"

"Well, how are they to be caught?"

"That is what we who are the friends of Taras ought to try and find out. Taras is too intent on striking at the czar to occupy himself with the agents, but we have not that excuse for indifference, and we might at least attempt to find them. That at any rate is my feeling, and I think it is yours too."

"Of course it is. I can't sleep at night for fearing what they may do."

"Then let us make a practical beginning now. We need not bother Taras about it. Let us try to find the enemy out just as if he were an ordinary thief who had broken into the house. Do you agree to that?"

"Why, certainly."

"Tell me now," said he, drawing his chair a little nearer and lowering his voice, "when did this take place?"

"I don't know. We found it all smashed down when we went up in the workshop before breakfast this morning. It was all right when we were there on Saturday night."

"You did not go in there yesterday?"

"No."

"Then it must have happened between Saturday night and this morning. Now," dropping his voice almost to a whisper, "what time does Mere Lucas go to bed?"

"The question started me, but I answered that she was never up later than 9."

"Tara sleeps at the top of the house, doesn't he?"

"And Mere Lucas on the same floor as your room—the first floor?"

"Yes."

"Tell me, does she ever go down stairs after you go to your room?"

"Not that I know of."

"Do you ever hear any peculiar noise in the night?"

"No," I replied, with an uncomfortable creeping of the flesh.

Karamazov reflected for a minute or two, stroking the short black beard that covered his handsome face, his shaggy eyes so closed that only narrow slits of light were reflected under the long curved lashes, and then again bending forward he murmured in a tone perfectly inaudible beyond our selves:

"Were you at home all day yesterday?"

"No, we went to New in the afternoon and came home late."

"All you left the house in the care of Mere Lucas?"

"Yes."

"Was she at home when you returned?"

"No, she came in about ten minutes later."

He nodded as if he had expected this.

"Did she say where she had been?" he asked.

"She went to see a friend in Soho, I think she said."

"Have you ever seen a friend call upon her here?"

"No."

He shook his head, smiling again, as if he had expected my reply.

"Of course," he said, "you found no lock broken or anything of that kind?"

"No."

"Well, that is all I have to ask you for the present, I think. But I need not tell you how important it is that no one should know of this conversation, least of all Mere Lucas."

"Why, you don't suspect she did it, do you?" I whispered.

"No," he replied, drawing the word out doubtfully, "but I feel tolerably certain on one point. There is very little doubt that if you had gone into the studio before Mere Lucas returned you would have found the mischief done. Whether she is more closely concerned in this abominable affair I shall be able to tell you when I have found out more about that mysterious friend in Soho. And I think I shall be able to tell you something about him before long. Now, my dear madam, good night. I shall be back again to-morrow, and you can also, especially at night."

With this mysterious injunction he left me.

"Is it possible that Mere Lucas is the enemy?" I asked myself as I sat alone, shivering with nervous apprehension.

CHAPTER XVII.
MISADVENTURES.

I was still wishing Karamazov's mysterious questions and dark insinuations, unable to draw any definite conclusions from the conflicting doubts that agitated my mind, when the door opened and Mere Lucas came in, her big mouth puckered up with pain and tears running down her cheeks.

"What a disaster! What a terrible calamity, my poor dear friend!" she exclaimed, dropping on a chair as if overcome with grief. And then rocking herself backward and forward she whispered out her grief in a long chain of incoherent phrases broken by sobs which the breeze sprang which she held to her eyes.

It seemed to me as I watched her impossible that such grief could be simulated; that any one could summon such a flow of tears from a trifling heart. But then I reflected the person chosen by the czar's agent to execute so dangerous a mission must of necessity be extremely subtle and deceptive.

"The beautiful figure all torn down—the whole work ruined!" she went on. "The work it has taken so long to make, the pride and joy of my dear master! I would rather the monsters had beaten me down and crushed the life out of me!"

I asked myself if Mere Lucas was not overdoing it now.

"And to say," she added, getting the better of her tears and dropping her head, "to say that I am the cause of it all!"

"Does he say so?" I asked quickly.

"All I would be had. Look you, my poor dear friend, it is easier to bear blame, when one deserves it, than forgiveness and words of kindness." She burst into tears again as she repeated the words with which Taras had tried to comfort her.

My judgment wavered—it was difficult to doubt the sincerity of her emotion.

"It is my fault, I say it, I!" she cried, striking her breast, willing, with dramatic emphasis, "and it is true! What right had I to leave the house when my master was away? What am I here for but to protect the bone and my master's interests? If it had happened while I was at home, it would have been a great misfortune, but at least I should not have been culpable; no one could have said I suffered the mischief to be done."

"Does any one say so now?" I asked.

"Why, it is evident, my poor friend. Any good for nothing watching his opportunity might have opened the front door with a bent nail and walked in. And, animal that I am, I did not even look round the place when I came in to see that all was safe as I left it."

Karamazov's suggestive questions returned forcibly to my mind, and I found it was quite conceivable that a crafty person should accuse herself of a pardonable fault to screen herself from the suspicion of an act of treason.

"And to think that this is my fault and that I owe everything to the world to that dear master. One would say that I did it expressly to show that there was no more gratitude in the world," and the tears starting from her eyes again she rose and went out of the room, whispering: "Heaven! I deserve to be turned out of doors, and then what would become of me!"

I started, thinking that I had a key to the mystery in that phrase. Had not the deed of being cast adrift induced Mere Lucas to manifest at the destruction of the group? If she had been warned of the fatal consequences to Taras, which the production of this work must entail, would she not, for his sake as well as her own, agree to this simple measure for averting such a terrible result? Changing her disposition by my own, I believed she would, and my heart readily forgave her offense. But though affection for the old woman inclined me to accept this explanation I resolved to watch her closely till I had seen Karamazov and heard the result of his inquiry respecting the friend in Soho.

I followed her when she went out sleeping. I slept with my door open, and waiting at a fancied sound crept out in the darkness to listen on the stairs. I discovered nothing tending in the slightest degree to confirm the suspicion of her complicity in the outrage; on the contrary, her continued dejection, which the cheerful remembrance of Taras failed to remove, seemed to confirm the sincerity of her sorrow and humiliation.

Apparently Karamazov found greater difficulty than he had anticipated in his investigations, for a week elapsed before I saw him again. When he went up with Taras into the workshop to see the new group, which was already taking form, I followed with the hope of finding an opportunity of hearing the communication which I thought he might have to make to me.

"I shall finish it now," said Taras confidently, "by the time Gordon's kin is ready to be fired."

"If nothing happens to you or it in the meantime," said Karamazov solemnly.

"It isn't likely the rascals will try that game on again. If they do, so much the worse for them. They will have to settle accounts with poor old Mere Lucas."

"And supposing, nevertheless," said Karamazov, with a glance at me as he turned to Taras, "that this group shared the fate of the last, what then?"

"Why, then? Why, I would begin another, with a revolver by my side, and never leave it till I gave it to the world to protect."

Karamazov nodded gravely, but made no other comment. For some minutes he stood silently watching Taras as he built up a fold in the drapery with pieces of moist clay, then, recovering from his fit of abstraction, he looked at his watch and pleaded an engagement. Taras laid aside his clay, and despite his friendly remonstrances led the way down the steps to see him to the door.

In that moment Karamazov, turning to me, murmured:

"I have something to tell you when I get the chance. But, for heaven's sake, don't lose sight of Mere Lucas." Then he added some commonplace in a louder tone and ran down the steps.

At dinner time Taras said to me:

"I am going to smoke a pipe with Gordon presently. Will you walk as far as the Adelphi with me?"

Nothing would have pleased me more, but with Karamazov's warning still ringing in my ears I dared not accept the offer.

"How long shall you stay with him?" I asked, thinking that if the time were not too long Mere Lucas might be left.

"A couple of hours or so, too long for you to wait. And I can't very well ask you to go up into his room."

"I know that," I had almost ceased to be exacting and no longer begrudged Taras the liberty which a man always wishes to feel. "Thank you very much, but I think I would rather stay at home tonight."

It was 6 o'clock when Taras started. At 9 Mere Lucas came in to tell me a lugubrious adieu, and then I began to listen to the footsteps in the street, though I had no reason to expect Taras in for at least another hour. At 10 o'clock I went out as noiselessly as I could and looked up at Mere Lucas' window. There was no light in the room, but as I reached the door of the workshop the window sash was thrown open, and her head in its white nightcap appeared. She had heard me unlock the back door.

"Who is there?" she cried in a tone of alarm.

I told her it was I, who had come out to see the lock which had been put on the workshop door was tight.

"My poor little friend," said she, "do you think I could lie down if I had not made sure of that? Is that my good little master has not returned yet?"

I told her that I expected him in every minute, and with a mutual "good night" we parted.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Notice of Toll Rates.

Notice is hereby given that the following is the rate of tolls fixed by the Vieux Desert Improvement Company for the year 1904:

From the north line of township number forty (40) to the mouth of Eagle river, one-half (1/2) cent per thousand feet.

From Buckatoba creek, and the Wisconsin river between the mouth of Buckatoba creek and the north line of township number forty (40), one and one-half (1 1/2) cents per thousand feet.

From Big and Little Tamarack creeks, and the Wisconsin river between the mouth of Tamarack creek and the mouth of Buckatoba creek, two (2) cents per thousand feet.

From Lake Vieux Desert, and points above the mouth of Tamarack creek, five (5) cents per thousand feet.

All tolls are due and payable before any flood will be given.

Dated at Rhinelander, April 2, 1904.
C. M. O'NEIL, Sec'y.

Notice of Toll.

Notice is hereby given that the following is the rate, per thousand feet, of tolls established by the Pioneer Improvement Company for the following Twin river for the year 1904:

From any point from Wisconsin river to first Twin dam, five (5) cents.

From any point between lower and upper dam, ten (10) cents.

From all points above upper dam, twelve and one-half (12 1/2) cents.

All tolls are due and payable before any flood will be given.

Dated at Rhinelander, April 2, 1904.
C. M. O'NEIL, Sec'y.

Mr. Mike Herron left for his home at Grand Rapids Monday.

"The Voodoo, or a Lucky Charm," which comes to the Grand next Wednesday, is a musical comedy attraction, which comes with the highest endorsement from the press wherever it has been presented. An exchange speaks of it as follows: "The Voodoo" is a big hit, and is one of the brightest and jolliest musical comedies that have been presented. With the production of two very clever and skillful scene originators makes a most laughable performance all through, and from the very first pretty song to the happy finale, it is studded with gems of drollery and cuteness. Thos. L. Murray, the former partner of Mark Murphy, is a comedian who only has to look to bring shouts from the audience. He is the chief fun-furnisher of the performance, and is an entire exhibition in himself. He is ably seconded by Charles McDonald, whose little impersonation is capital. Not to see "The Voodoo" will be to miss one of the star attractions of the season in the comedy line."

Board and Room Wanted.

In refined private family by young married couple with six months old child. Husband traveling part of the time. Terms must be reasonable. State terms and full particulars. Address "G. A." care of this office.

Dressmaking.

I have just opened a fashionable dress-making shop over Crane & Fenlon's store and invite the ladies of Rhinelander and vicinity to call.

Married.

YOUNG—ATKINSON.—At the residence of the bride's parents, April 12th, by Rev. D. C. Spang, Thos. H. Young, of the state of Washington, and Mamie Atkinson, only daughter of Robert and Margaret Atkinson.

The bride is an estimable young lady and has many friends who will regret her departure from our midst. Mr. Young is doing a lucrative business in the mercantile line at Mount Vernon, Washington, and is said to be a man of considerable wealth, who will delight in sharing with his bride his beautiful home. They left on the morning train going west for their future home.

Letter List.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the post-office at Rhinelander, Wis., for the week ending April 11-13:

Anderson Axel. Ball Frank.
Bark Henry. Gray Corn.
Henry Jas. Hamilton Geo.
Johnson Anna Mrs. Kitting Thos.
Chamberlain F. A. Lee Edw.
Easton Oscar. Lewis W. C.
McElvira Joe. Nelson Chris.
O'Brien Jennie. Smith Daisy.
Lutz Anna. Siskio Joe.
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"When calling for the above say advertised."

D. S. JOHNSON, P. M.

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DR. DERDINGER
OCULIST,
Will be at the Fuller House,
Thursday, May 3
from 2 p. m. until Friday noon.
Consultation FREE.
Permanently located, 191 Main St.,
Oshkosh, Wis.

Grand Opera House,
Wednesday Eve.,
APRIL 18th, 1894.

SANGER AND BROOHER'S
New Musical Farce-Comedy,
and Laughing Ecceit,
THE VOODOO,
OR A LUCKY CHARM.

—By FRED S. GIBBS—
With the Celebrated Irish Comedian,
MR. THOS. MURRAY
And an Excellent Company.

BRIGHT
BREEZY!
BEWITCHING!
An Up-to-Date Farce-Comedy.
Written especially for those people who wish to laugh and forget their cares and troubles.

DON'T MISS IT.

IN MUNICIPAL COURT—ONEIDA COUNTY.
To Geo. McKissey.

You are hereby notified that a summons and return have been filed in the Municipal Court of Oneida County, at the office of the Municipal Judge in the office of Rhinelander, in said county, on the 21 day of May, 1904, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, return shall be rendered against you and your property shall be paid to the date.

Dated the 11th day of April 1904.
J. H. NATIONAL BANK OF RHINELANDER, Plaintiff.

Wall

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Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room.

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